



# SEX ISSUE

Beneficial

MAY BE ~~HAZARDOUS~~  
TO YOUR HEALTH



WELL THIS IS NUMBER 5 AND  
THE BEE IS IN THE HIVE...

feb 14, 1999

emperors

matt darklord lenner komp 2e3

Desmond "Der Kommissaar" Clivo CHEM MM

Dis-claimer: The Toike Oike is a humour paper. The opinions expressed within this paper do not necessarily represent those of the University of Toronto Engineering Society. Feel free to voice your objections to darklord@skule.ca. All complaints will be treated accordingly.

The Only Officially  
Humourous Paper of the  
University of Toronto  
Engineering Society.

## Special Disclamier

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### Ads Manager:

Job is open, anyone want it. 50% commissions on anything you sell. Write darklord@skule.ca for details

### Special Thanks To

God (Julie Wilkinson), Weller Publishing Co Raymond "Computer God" Kwong, Paul Andersen and his computer skills

### Information:

The toike oike is a (not so) monthly publication of the university of toronto engineering society and generally has a circulation of 7,500 copies which are distributed in the UofT area

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Being that this is the sex issue I feel that it is necessary to put a disclaimer. I know that no one in engineering is at the same stage in their sexual maturity. Some people believe that sex is a private thing shared between two lovers, sometimes between two married people. Some people believe that sex is fun and should be done as often as possible with whoever and whatever is available. All of these views are correct (except the illegal ones, dumbass), in that they are correct for the people that have those views. No one has the right to impose their views on anyone else. That being said there are a lot of ideas presented in this issue that some readers may find offensive. If you find an article offensive please don't feel that you have to read it. There are 36 pages of hilarity, so missing one or two pages will not kill you.

# **F!ROSH NITE II**

(just like Frosh Nite 1 only better, no line, cheap BEvERages

## **@ the JET**

360 Adelaide St. (just east of Spadina)

Wednesday Feb. 10/99

Doors open at 10:00pm

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\$3 before, \$4 at the door

\$3.50 BEvERages

# **ALL AGES**

# **F!ROSH NITE II**

THAT IS ALL...



# Message from the Emperor

Greetings and Salutations, It is I, the darklord of the Toike. Most of the time there is no room left for me to add in a comment but this time I rejected a very funny article so that I may actually get a voice. This is the 5<sup>th</sup> Toike Oike for the 98-99 year and I could not be more proud. This edition marks the first time there has ever been more than 30 pages of material. 36 pages of real, hopefully funny, jokes and Skule news. This is a monument to the skill and drive of the Staff and Emperor (Me).

Well its that time of year, Valentines Day. When I got this job in March of last year I made a deal with Desmond that if neither of us were dating anyone at the time of the February issue of the Toike Oike we would dedicate it to the theme "Love Sucks." February rapidly approached, and Desmond had not found anyone, I however have found someone, someone very nice (violins playing in the back ground) ... now before you go and think I've gone lovey dovey remember I'm the darklord and not even a girlfriend can change my mind, besides she's just as bad as I am. But the theme was out so we had to come up with a topic that was closer to most of our hearts (among other places) and we chose SEX. I have to admit it was probably one of the best ideas we have had for a Toike. Not only did we have 36 pages of content submitted, we had 4 people stay late on two nights to lay it all out (normally it is just me up till 6am, but its only 1 am and this is the last thing I am writing.)

\* \* \*



Its been a week since I wrote that, and the Toike Oike has just come back from review. For those of you that don't know the Toike Oike (because of transgressions of the past couple of decades) has to be reviewed by a nine person anonymous panel to make sure that there is nothing in the issue that will get the Engineering Society or Myself into legal trouble. My first four issues went by the review committee with only one comment. This however being the SEX issue there were bound to be more problems. The review committee returned three problems (only three I was surprised as well.) Julian Dunn, the Engineering Communications chair, and chair of the review committee (the only person on the committee I know) wrote a very nice letter outlining the concerns of the committee, and asked my nicely to make some minor changes. I fully agreed with there changes and their reasons and was happy to make the changes because they asked nicely.

Two members of the committee (who shall remain nameless, but do have power in the Engineering Society) felt that it was not enough to submit a common report. They felt the need to send an additional letter. This letter may have had

good points (some matched the points that were given in the review committees report,) however there presentation was anything but friendly.

Quote from review committee chair:

*"Yes, it should be noted that some individuals did not find any of it offensive, but here are the things that the people who did find parts offensive would like to have changed:"*

Quote from the letter writers:

*"Although parts of this edition are funny, we feel that others are offensive and must be changed. After evaluating our position, we are confident that you will feel the same way."*

Note the difference: The letter from my direct superior (Julian) is nice and happy, and makes you want to listen to what you have to say. The letter from members of the committee is openly hostile, and demanding.

Quote from review committee chair:

*"That's about it for my end of things. Actually the issue doesn't look too bad, and even is funny in places (one committee member said it was the funniest Toike he's read.)"*

I am very proud of the job that we did this issue, and hopefully you will be able to enjoy it as well. The Tape of the Porn Interview (un-edited) is available from me, for the low price of \$4.99 for the first minute, \$1.99 for each additional minute.

So sit back, turn the lights low, and enjoy the Toike Oike Sex issue with a loved one (or if you want to turn the lights really low, enjoy it with yourself.)

Quote from the letter writers:

*"We are confident that after reviewing this letter, you will do right the thing, and change the Sex Issue of the Toike significantly before printing it."*

My point is this: I agree with the purpose of the review committee, and to the way that Julian has run it. What I disagree with is the way in which certain individuals of the review committee rejected the principles of the committee of which they are members, and trying to use their power to have their voices heard above all others. As members of the review committee they should have submitted their comments like everyone else did to Julian; he would then forward them to me.

Everyone is entitled to their own opinion; I don't disagree with that, in fact I'm all for it. What people are not entitled to is the abuse of their political power for the benefit of their personal ideals.

In the future if the writers of the letter wish to change their recipients minds, try using the word please (three page letter, not a single please) and make it a suggestion not an order.



**THE DARKLORD AND THE REST OF THE ENGSOC JUNKIES WOULD LIEK TO THANK THE MINISTER OF NOCTURNAL EVENS AND THE MINISTER OF ERECTIONS FOR CLEANING UP ENGSOC, AND FIXING THE ENGSOC SOFAS, (THERE SO MUCH MORE COMFORTABLE NOW)**

# ***Encounters After Dark:***

## **The Toike Investigative Team Shines a Light on the Adult Film Industry**

This month, Vince Voyeur, our resident expert in the genre of all things sexually-related, took time out of his very busy schedule of self-gratification to meet with some of today's hottest stars in the adult-film industry.

Here is the transcription of the events that took place in the corner of a dark dreary bar in a not-so nice part of town. (Actually, it was Einsteins, and the stars as well as the interviewer had taken the time to relax after their shoot (so to speak) before the interview was conducted.)

Toike Investigative Team: I feel very privileged to have been able to preview some scenes from your upcoming new release, "Hard Drive". I guess I won't beat around the bush, but just get straight to the point. I'll start by asking, how did you come up with the concept for that one scene. I'm sure you know which one I'm talking about – the one with the horse?

Miles Long: Actually, there's a pretty funny story that goes with that. You see, the horse was only supposed to be a background prop, but Vanessa liked it so much that she wanted it to be in the scene.

TIT: Well, I can understand... It's a good looking horse!

ML: Yes, I know! So we started the scene off with her riding. Now, of course she's never ridden a horse before...

TIT: Oh, I'm sorry! You said "riding"...

ML: Yes, we're not quite that kinky...

Vanessa Vixen: Well, riding the horse was just so sensual and erotic, that I couldn't help but want to share it with Bambi – we're quite close, and I thought she had to experience this, so I invited her up on the horse with me.

Bambi Bazooka: And she was right—it was something that brought us much closer together...

TIT: Well, I certainly enjoyed your 'sharing'! But I have to ask, there's that old saying, "You can lead a horse to water"...

BB: Oh, but you *can* make it drink.

TIT: Yes, well, and as Miles showed us, you can even make it swallow.

ML: And that wasn't easy! That must have taken five or six takes at least...

TIT: Well, that brings me to my next question: five or six takes, in this case requires five or six ejaculations on your part. How on earth can you do that?

ML: I'm giving away a bit of an industry secret here, but to be honest, it's actually a lot of clever editing techniques. Actually only three of those takes were me. The rest were Rocco.

TIT: Which brings me to my next question: Rocco, how *does* it feel being a penis double? Now, we've gotten used to Hollywood's use of body doubles, but how does it affect your masculinity, knowing that you're official title in your contract is indeed, "Penis Double"?

Rocco: Well, as they say, somebody has to do it, and I don't mind.

TIT: Now that's the sort of attitude that if we all had, the world would be a better place. Now, switching topics a bit, I'm curious about how you feel about the movement from the movie-house adult films to the home video market.

Candi: Personally, I think it's a good move. You want people to be able to "enjoy" your movies however they want, and that includes in the privacy of their own homes if they so desire.

Mike Oxlone: I see where you're coming from... (no pun intended...) Back in the days of the porn theatres, you were really only catering to the dirty old men, and the people who didn't mind braving that kind of scene. Now, we've got the housewife audience, and the couples. We're aiming for something that everyone can enjoy.

VV: And really, there *is* something for everyone, with any kind of taste.

C: Actually, that kind of diversity makes me proud to work in this industry.

TIT: So then you feel that After Dark productions is a sort of equal-opportunity porn industry leader?

C: Yes, porn's not just for dirty old men anymore!

TIT: Speaking of these demographics, we often



see two women, or two women with one man... What do you think about the fact that we very rarely see the men outnumber the women in a scene?

ML: Well, since After Dark productions wants to be a leader, our new film actually has a scene with four men and one woman. Mike, you were there for that scene, weren't you?

MO: I was, and I would have to say, it was a real breakthrough for the porn industry! Because we all know that the most you ever generally see is the classic two-on-one scene, but there hasn't been much of a foray into the field of multiple-men-one-woman genre...

R: Knock, knock... (*SMACK! ... Thud.*)

TIT: But, have you had difficulty finding women who were willing to do a scene like that?

VV: Difficulty? Why, here's an opportunity to be with four good-looking, able bodied men. I don't think any of my female associates would object to a scene like that!

ML: And everyone knows that men don't generally last nearly as long as women, so having four men to one woman makes things much easier to film... and more cost-effective.

TIT: Which segues beautifully into my next question: How do you feel about the cheapening of so much work done in your industry? The typical '39 movies for only \$19.99' advertised on the back of dirty magazines? Does it ever bother you to see your industry and work being demeaned like that?

ML: Well, frankly, yes. It hurts us in particular because we try to put out quality productions. We've got good scripts, great actors and cinematography... We strive for the highest production value.

TIT: As a connesneur, I have to agree. Sometimes I even want to watch your films for the plot!

ML: Why, we've won 17 awards for our writing alone!

VV: Do you know how many Golden Penises I have on my shelf?

TIT: Which begs the question: Why are those Golden Penises sitting on your shelf?

VV: I'm not in this for the industry recognition. If you're here for the money or the fame, then you're never going to be able to give a convincing performance. You have to love what you do, and then that enjoyment will carry to your audience, which is ultimately what we want.

TIT: Now, the question that I'm sure is on the tip of everyone's tongue, is: How many director's did you have to sleep with to get to where you are now?

BB: Well, I personally am at four, but it's not like in other professions, where that's considered taboo. In this industry, it's not as if a resume can really convey your aptitudes as well as, I believe they call them "screen tests".

TIT: I have to ask – what *do* you have on your resume?

BB: It's really more a question of *who*...

Vanessa is actually near the top of mine!

TIT: So, what can we expect from After Dark productions in the future? What more do you have in store for us?

ML: Well, I'm not really at liberty to reveal too much, but I will say that one of our upcoming movies boasts a cast of 178, and it's all one continuous shot. It was a real challenge for our filming crew, as well as our cast...

TIT: I hate to interrupt, but could whomever has their hand on my crotch, please move it left?

ML: Is that better?

TIT: Much.

BB: Can I just ask quickly, how much longer is this going to take? I hate to be a poor sport, but I have to pick up tonight – the problem with the sex industry is that you start to love your work so much, you just can't leave it at the office...

R: I'm sure that we can arrange some work to take home right here...

VV: I'm in for that!

ML: I'll make it four – do I hear five?

TIT: I don't think I have any other pressing engagements... Waiter?

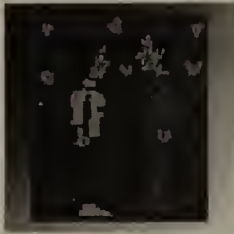
MO: Check!

VV: Waiter?

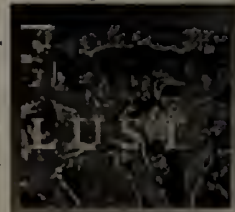
ML: Check please!!!

(Editor's note: The taped version of the interview being transcribed abruptly ended here, although numerous questions on our list were left unanswered... Vince Voyeur, our Toike Investigative Team specialist in the adult genre, swears that he acquired an in-depth, one on one interview with one of After Dark's stars after this group interview, but seems to have lost the tape of said interview. If this tape is found, please contact the Toike staff at [darklord@skule.ca](mailto:darklord@skule.ca).)

# Is it **LOVE** or is it **LUST**?



YOU HAVE TAKEN YOUR GIRLFRIEND OUT FOR A QUIET DINNER AT A CHARMING LITTLE ITALIAN RESTAURANT; THEN WENT OUT TO SEE A VERY EMOTIONAL TOM HANKS / MEG RYAN MOVIE ENTITLED, OR SOMETHING ALONG THOSE LINES; THEN WENT HOME, CRACKED OPEN SOME BUBBLY,



AND PROCEEDED TO HAVE THE MOST MIND-BLOWING NIGHT OF PASSION OF YOUR LIFE. WHEN YOU AWAKE IN THE MORNING, SHE KISSES YOU, LOOKS YOU IN THE EYES AND SAYS, "I LOVE YOU." HOW MANY TIMES HAVE YOU FOUND YOURSELF IN THAT SITUATION? WE HAVEN'T. IN FACT, NONE OF US HERE AT THE TOIKE OIKE HAVE EVEN GOT TO THAT "DINNER AT THE RESTAURANT" PART. BUT GETTING BACK TO YOUR PROBLEMS, NOW WHAT DO YOU DO? DO YOU SAY THOSE LITTLE THREE WORDS, OR DO YOU WIND UP DOING ONE OF THE FOLLOWING:

- MUTTER "ELEPHANT SHOE" UNDER YOUR BREATH.
- KISS HER REPEATEDLY SO THERE IS NO WAY FOR YOU TO RESPOND.
- YELL "OMIGAWD! I'M LATE FOR WORK!" GET DRESSED AND BOLT OUT THE DOOR.
- LEAVE THE COUNTRY AT THE EARLIEST CONVENIENCE.
- SOMETHING ALONG THOSE LINES.

THIS LITTLE QUESTIONNAIRE HAS BEEN DEVELOPED TO HELP YOU DECIDE WHETHER IT IS LOVE OR LUST BEFORE YOU FIND YOURSELF IN A VERY AWKWARD SITUATION.

1. You met her at:

- a) A library.
- b) A charity fundraiser.
- c) A supermarket line-up.
- d) Jarvis and Carlton (for those of you who don't know, this is where the "working" girls "work").



2. Your first words were:

- a) "Hi, I'm (your name here), and you are..."
- b) "Hello, I'm (your name here). It's a pleasure to meet you."
- c) "I can't believe that (your friend's name here) never introduced us, I'm (your name here)."
- d) "I couldn't help but notice your PVC cut-out bra and your thigh-high patent leather boots. Wanna fuck?"



3. On your first date, you went to:

- a) A little Italian restaurant down in the village.
- b) The opening of the new Brad Pitt film.
- c) The local fall festival and midway.
- d) A quaint suburban hotel that rents by the half-hour.





4. On your second date, you went to:
- a) The beach for a romantic moonlight stroll.
  - b) High Park for a romantic Sunday picnic.
  - c) Queen's Quay for a romantic dinner and cruise.
  - d) The same quaint suburban hotel mentioned above for a romantic knee-trembler.



5. Your pet name for her is:
- a) Pookie.
  - b) Schnookums.
  - c) Muffin.
  - d) Mistress.



6. She is employed as:
- a) An author.
  - b) A social worker.
  - c) A high school gym teacher.
  - d) A discount "exotic" dancer.



7. Her leisure activities include:
- a) Sports, such as tennis, golf, and aerobics.
  - b) Fine arts, such as painting and sculpture.
  - c) Reading great literature, such as Shakespeare and Dickens.
  - d) Photography, such as close-ups and action shots (wink wink, nudge nudge, say no more say no MORE!)



8. Her favourite movie is:
- a) *The Bridges of Madison County.*
  - b) *Terms of Endearment.*
  - c) *The Wizard of Oz.*
  - d) *A Sale of Two Titties, Featuring Myles Lawng and Buck Nekkid.*



9. For Valentine's Day, you got her:
- a) A white silk robe.
  - b) A weekend for two at Niagara Falls.
  - c) A candlelit, home-cooked dinner and a bubble bath for two.
  - d) The "Probe L'amour".



10. Last night, you:
- a) Snuggled while watching "Touched by an Angel".
  - b) Gave her a massage.
  - c) Went to a pet store to look at the puppies.
  - d) Went through phase four of your discipline training, you sissy worm.



Results: If you answered d) to all (not any, not some, but ALL) of the above questions, you are truly, madly, deeply in love with this woman. We suggest you move in to her place as her new "servant" and spend the rest of your life fulfilling her every need and desire. If you had ANY answer that was not a d), you, my friend are a victim of wild, animalistic, jungle lust. After all, the only reason you're performing these niceties is to get into her panties. Don't deny it! You are and you know it, you just won't admit it.

# **ENGINEERING ATHLETICS**

**PRESENTS**

## **S-DANCE '99**

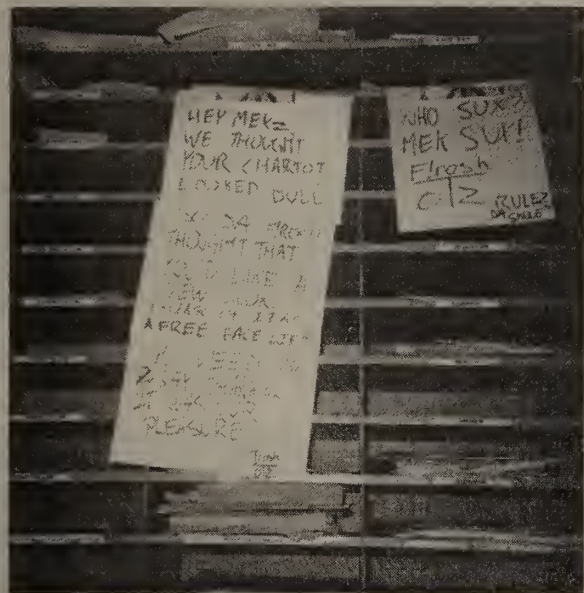
**SPORTS AWARDS BANQUET  
DINNER - AWARDS - DANCING**

**WED MAR 31, 1999**

**\$10**

**SEE YOUR TEAM REP FOR DETAILS**

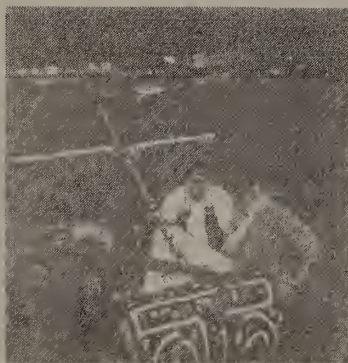
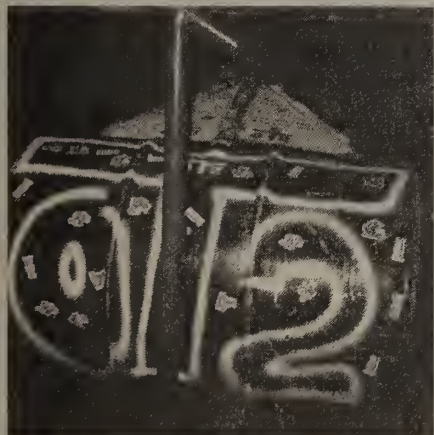
Three Cheers for Frosh OT2 stealing an already stolen MECH Chariot.



Hip Hip  
Hoooooraaaay!!!!



Hip Hip  
Hoooooraaaay!!!!



Hip Hip  
Hoooooraaaay!!!!

[Ed. Personally I like the new paint job.]



"Guess what flavour the condom  
is Mr. Siegal"  
Aryn Pyke - Pageant Announcer  
"Chocolate"  
Dan Siegal



"Will someone  
please get Joe off  
our f!king chariot"  
Various charioteers  
in the Race



"Someone paid \$3.25 for a Band  
Album?!"  
Ryan Morris - Bnad Leedur



# GODIVA WEEK '99



*"You can't cancel the chariot race. I just spent two hours greasing people up."  
Karen Virk - ECE chair*

you were going to beat Joe and the Fish?

The next event was the ever so extravagant Mr. Gold Pageant. Congratulations to the winner (I'll be modest, me). Girls are pushovers for chocolate and wine. The other contestant also put on spectacular displays of pulsating pectorals, I'm sure the judges will agree. Better luck next year Alex P. Ross.

The tricycle regatta was held at Suds on the following week. All was good except for the people who were cramped up the following day. Anyway congrats to the winning team of Trevor Mills, Ken McNeil, and Andy Somebody.

Godiva's Resurrection closed out the events with Godiva being sent back to Coventry to rest in peace.

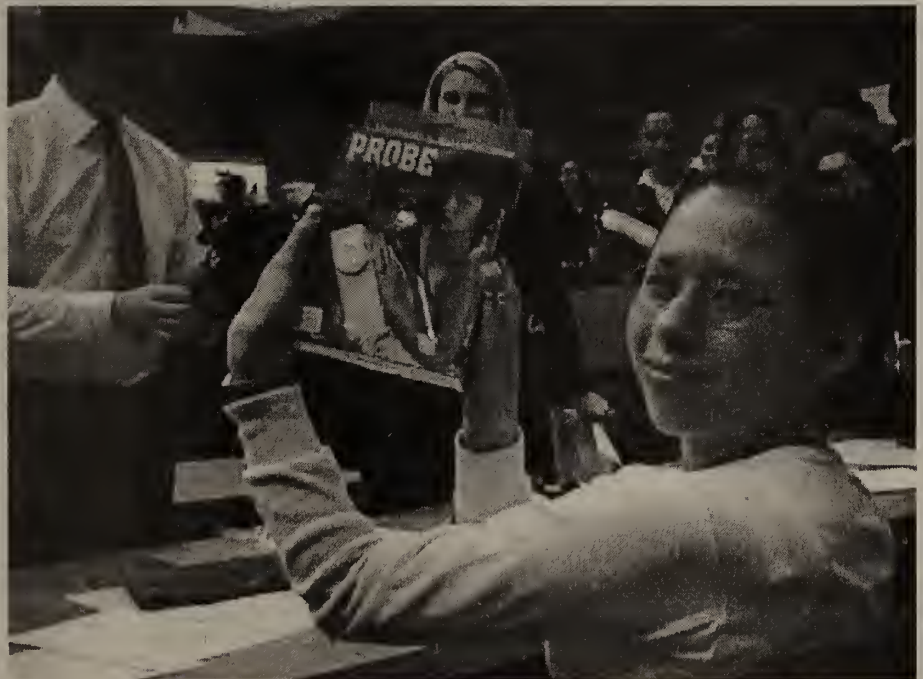
Thanks to all the help I had: F!rosh Paul the Artist, Julie, Michelle P., Simone L., Whitney T., Zoe B., Ken M., Rahim A., Ben Z., Ayesha R., Dave M., Chris P., Tim C., Heather W., Paul A., Avi B., Chris D., Rob S., Ryan M., the employees of Bob's Fish 'n Chips, and all the others (you know who you are).

Godiva Week was a success for yet another year except for the snowstorm that turned the one week into two. We had to cancel a couple of events because of the university closing but I am sure that the EngSoc officers didn't mind not having to go into the dunk tank. There's always next year. The chariot race as many of you know was postponed until the following Tuesday, but the snowball fight more than made up for that. The dura-lube challenge and carsmashing have been delayed until later on in the term, probably closer to midterms. It should serve as nice little stress releiver

As for the other events, well first the BBQ was a success. Last year they ordered food for 300 people and 50 showed up. This year we ordered food for 100 people and 200 hundred showed up. Oh well, noted for next year.

Godiva's Wake was mysterious and powerful. Thanks to the Minister of Wealth and Hellfare for a stirring if not enlightening read from the Book of Calculus.

Calculost and Hard hats were interesting. Congrats to Jenny Hartnell for the race track hard hat. It was cool. Also since we are the subject of F!rosh, your tricycle regatta team sucked. Did you honestly think





# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

Instructions: Begin at number one and then follow the directions from there. DO NOT read this in numerical order because it will not make sense. And remember, this is all fun, fun, fun, so please don't take offence.

1.

## The Bar

It's Friday night and you're looking for some action. So you head on over to the local watering hole because you're feeling lucky tonight. The bar is packed with tons of great drop-dead-and-still-be-happy-gorgeous guys and dolls. So what's next?

- If you feel like downing a pint of two to loosent up and get more relaxed, go to 3
- If you feel that you don't need alcohol to blur that already perfect view of life that you already have (yeah right) go to 2

2.

## Self-Safe-Sex

Back at home, safe but unsatisfied. The night is still young, but what to do? Hmmmmm, well there's no one watching right now. And you still feel kinda kinky, so.... I guess there's only one thing to do now. Pop in the Divinyls cd and crank up "I Touch Myself." Wash them hands thoroughly and ... well, don't blame me if you wake up with hairy plams. Self gratification all night baby, yeah!!

- END

3.

"I'm nat dwunk... I'm ah, jus a tit bipsy."

Ah, nothing like an adult beverage or two, or three, or ... Now you're in the party mood baby! You're feeling more loose and more confident. So confident it's time for you to make your first move of the night. Taking a quick glance of the room you spot two very attractive specimens giving you the look.

- Is that handsome stud pulling you in? Look up 10.
- That woman is giving you a sultry look? If you follow up head to 12.

5.

4.

## Studmuffin Inspection

So you casually make your way around bar, all the while he's trying not to notice you. It may be the pool of alcohol that pickling your brain, but you're thinking of just cutting with the chit chat and heading straight for home plate. Half a step more and you are going to have to decide what your approach will be.

- Do you casually lower your hand to his waist level and "check for firmness?" Go to 14.
- Are you just going to play the subtle approach and act shy? Head for 30.

## She's Shagadelick, Baby!!

This girl is hot. Thankfully that short tight dress she's wearing leaves you with little to imagine. Long silky legs, a Victoria Secret's body and she's giving you this sexy look that you just can't ignore. So you pick up your drink and calmly walk over to her table.

- Do you try some Austin Power's Mojo and ask "Shall we shag now, or later?" If so, get on over to 29.
- How about laying on the smooth talk

a n d  
buying  
her a  
couple  
more  
drinks?  
Alright  
then,  
mosey  
on over  
to 23.





# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

6.

Decisions, decisions...

You're both rather buzzed at the moment (to put it mildly) and your hands are all over each other (to put that even more mildly.) The bar is about to close, but the night is young and she's raring to go. Perhaps it would be a good time to find some accommodations? She suggests going back to her place on the other side of town, or this funky hotel across the street. Where to now?

- Hail a cab and burn rubber to her place? Move on over to 25
- If you just can't wait and want to risk that weird looking hotel, go on to 18

7.

Good things happen in 3s

Returning back to the first girl, you begin your magic. Pleasuring her in more ways than she has fingers and toes. You're so caught up in the moment that you didn't even notice that the roommate is still watching the whole thing. In act, you only realize she's still in the room when she joins in! Some people have all the luck, huh? Well, you know what happens next, and I know what happens next, so I don't think we need to explain it. Let's just say after a lengthy session you leave the two of them and head back to your apartment for your own bed.

- After a nice refreshing nap, go on to 22

8.

Lights, camera, action!

You can hear the cheesy music playing. The script they gave you is about a page long, and the dialogue is terrible. But after all, your not here for your acting abilities are you? Three days of this, constantly doing her, and him, and them and it. Sometimes with props, other times just watching others. You don't know how these professionals can last so long, heck you've never been this tired before in your life. Yet in the end it all pays off when this little film launches your new found career. Congratulations!

- END

9.

Dude looks like a lady!!

Whoah! You've heard of extensions popping out on occasion, but a whole head of hair? Umm, now would be a good time to take a closer look at this lady and to realize that "That's not a woman, it's a man, Man!" Ummmmmmm, okay. You can handle this situation without referencing to the Crying Game once.

- Is this goodie goodie for you? Then take a trip to 14
- If this is naughty, naughty, moşey on up to 2.

10.

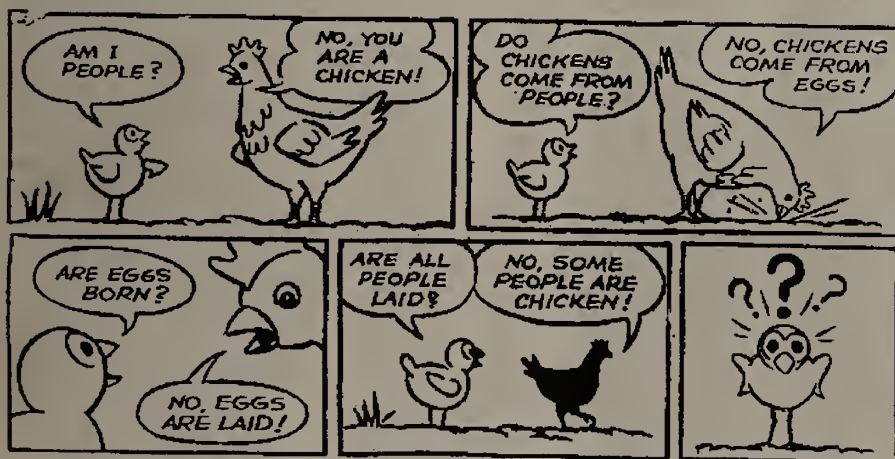
Boy's better beware!

There are some hot looking guys in this crowd. The one that has his eye on you is particularly attractive. He's got that chiselled body, Brad Pitt face and a gorgeous butt that you can't wait to get your teeth into. Hmmmmm, there is, how-

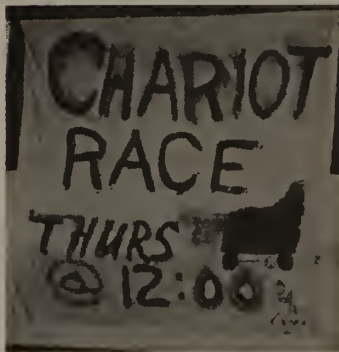
ever, the issue of his big feet... but then again, you know what they say about men with big feet. Downing another beverage for some self-esteem, you wonder exactly how old is this guy?

- If you're thinkin' that he's a minor, but you're going for the gold anyway, move on over to 15

- Nope, you're sure that he's of legal age. Alright then, get on over to 4



# CHARIOT RACE RESULTS



1. ECE (only ones who raced on the right day, except for the F!rosh but thy don't count.)
2. Civil (congrats, on finishing first, unfortunately it was on the day)
3. NY (yum yum Rum)
4. MMS (how the hell did you stuff someone in that barrel?)
5. Chem (find a better hiding spot for your chariot)
6. Geo (They rounded up all 5 of them and raced)
7. F!rosh (I would recommend a smaller chariot (ie. < 2 tons) and next time pay the tab at Ein-steins)
8. SAC Sux (maybe if a chariot had of material-ized you might have beaten the F!rosh)
9. Indy (too many supervisors and not enough racers, or chariot for that fact)
- ∞. Mechanical (your not allowed to place better if your chariot gets stolen mid-race.)

Officially Stated this 29<sup>th</sup> day of January, 1999

Sean Voskamp  
Mech OT0  
Blue and Gold Chair









# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

11.

"You shook me all night long!"

What else can I say that would be allowed on television (excluding the Show Case Review on Friday Nights.) You score, not once, or twice, but Thrice! With the abundant source of condoms you just "happen" to have on you tonight, there were no worries at all. Bonus points for finding out that the green ones taste better than the blue ones.

- After your drift off to sleep, wake up at 22.

12.

"Some girls, some girls are only about"

To quote the fat guy from Much Music "Ladies! Looking good!" What can you say but wow, wow, wow! Triple bonus points go out to the hot little package that is trying to use her mojo on you. Hey, who are you to resist her seductive ways. So get your but into gear and make your way over to that...

- Older woman? Go to 16.

- Younger woman? Mosey on over to 5.

13.

"Ride the Rocket" baby, "Ride the Rocket."

Fireworks go off, trumpets flare, the earth moves beneath you. Oh man, is this ever great, and it got better the second time too! You're all hot and sweaty right now, but too tired to go for another round. Thank the gentlemen for a lovely evening, stiff him with the room bill and then head on home to your nice fluffy white mattress.

- When reality clicks in, head on over to 26.

18



..... OH I KNOW,  
LET'S CALL IT HIS  
BRAIN !!!

14.

The Direct Approach

So you make your move, just below the belly button and ... Oh baby, is that a cannon in his pocket or is he just happy to see you? Well that certainly got his attention and he's more than happy to repay the favour. In fact the boy is ready to go! Perhaps it would be a good time to get a room... but which one?

- If you've got to have it now drag that man by the belt into the washroom at 27.

- If not, then it is off to the nearest motel at 21.

# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

15.

## Pet-A-File

You are on sick puppu. I mean, that's such a heinous, despicable act. You're evil, more so, in fact, then the devil herself (A.K.A. Celine Dion.) I hope you enjoy your 25 year sentence in jail with your new 300 lbs cell mate named "Sam." From what I've heard, good old Sam is quite "friendly" person. At least you're still going to score.

- END

17.

## Bartender, filler up please.

It looks like its working. Your on your uno-teenth drink and feeling more cocky and sure of yourself ten ever. She's totally interestd in you rightnow, and you're pretty sure its time for you to make a move. But what sould it be?

- Try the deductive approach, and run your fingers through her hair at 9.

- Go for broke and passionately kiss her while moving over to 6.

16.

"Women reach the sexual peak ar 35. At least some things are clear."

Of course when we say older, we don't mean the "I've fallen and I can't get up" age. We're talking more mature, experienced women who know exactly what their doing when the lights are out. One things for sure about this lady, se's looking for some action herself. Now is your chance! What t\do you do?

- Is it the old smooth talking technique again? Talk your way to 20.

- If buying many more drinks to share is your plan, slide on over to 17.

18.

"Yes Misstress, may I have another?"

If the chains and the leather straps didn't clue you in when you entered the room... the fact that she's dressed in a leather cat suit now should tell you something. Welcome to the wonderful world of S&M. And what luck! Seems like our lady friend is totally into this stuff and is willing to demonstrate for you, slave! Um befor you put on that studded leather face mask you'd better decide if you're into this sort of thing.

- Are you already chaining yourself up to the wall? Head on iver to 24.

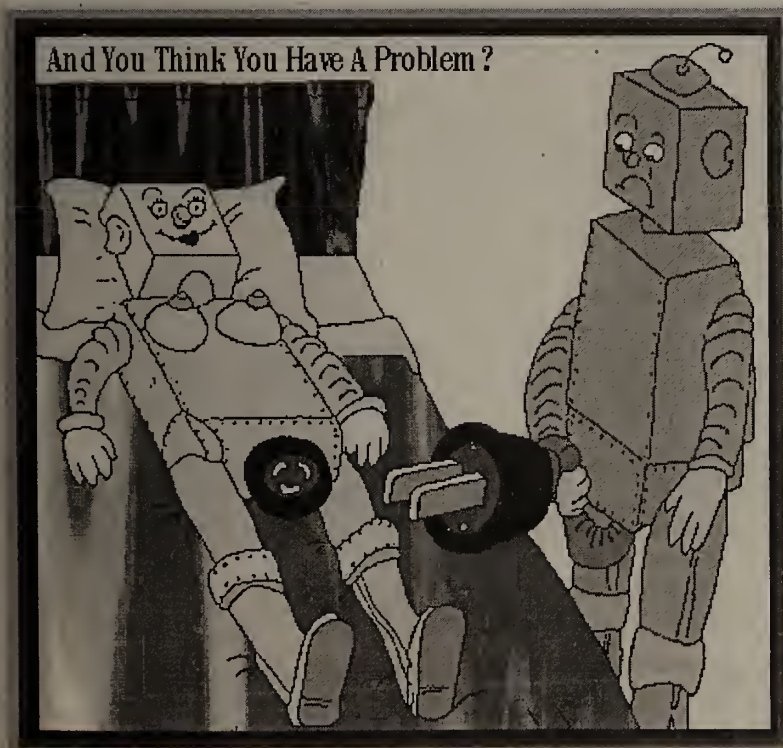
- Is this just a bit too much for your fragile body? Waddle on over to 2.

19.

Kick em to the curb girl-friend!

No sooner then you can you say supercalifragalistcespealadochus, you find yourself locked outside the apartment. Thankfully they let you take your clothes, but at least they could have let you put them on before going outside, You had to go and open your big mouth didn't you? Ah well. So close but yet so far.

- Sadly walk back to 2.





# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

## 20.

### Silver Tongued Devil

Well it didn't take much talking to get to where you are right now. That would be on the waterbed in her apartment, trying to catch your breath for the second time tonight. She's good, and she's definitely enjoying it to. So when she starts to crawl under the sheets heading down below once again you've got no complaints... that is until you see a very large and VERY angry man standing in the doorway. Her reaction? She tries to hide from her husband. His reaction? Ummmm, he's loading that gun in his hand. Your reaction? With no where else to go you take a flying leap through the window, hoping to land on something soft. Instead you've managed to impale yourself on a chain link fence. Nice work, but at least you were not shot.

- END

## 21.

### Motel - We rent rooms By the hour!

You can barely keep your hands off each other as you stumble through the door to your dingy one bed room. Mouths always interlocked, hands setting a burst of sexual energy everywhere. As you crawl all over each other on your way to the bed, an alarm screams out in the back of your head. "Protection! You have to ask him to use protection!"

- So is it no glove, no love? Make your way to 11.

- Are you too caught up in the mad rush of hormones? Head on over to 13.

## 22.

### Good Morning! Good Morning!

Woooooo. What a night. You're feeling quite proud of yourself, and you should be to. You've had a night of great sex with no problems or hitches at all.

- END

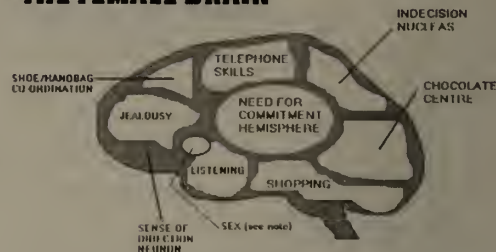
## 24.

### Black and blue and red all over

Ouch! Ouch! Man, I don't know how you can take this. But whatever tickles your fancy I guess, or in this case whatever spansks your fanny. If you're lucky, your Mistress will beat you with that paddle board all night. Or perhaps you could spend some time being ridden like a pony on your hands and knees. Either way you won't be getting any tonight. Heck, not while you're in this much pain. Yet, strangely, you're feeling quite sexually satisfied. Perhaps you've found your new fetish?

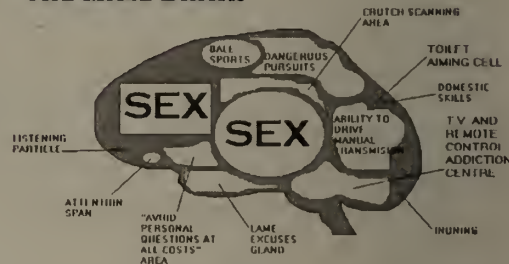
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### THE FEMALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: Note how closely connected the small sex cell is to the listening gland.

### THE MALE BRAIN



FOOTNOTE: the "Listening to children cry in the middle of the night" gland is not shown due to it's small and underdeveloped nature. Best viewed under a microscope.

## 23.

### Straight to the chase

Man, seems like everyone is horny to-night (lucky you) After an hour or so of chatting over drinks you're already in the dark corner of the bar making out like there's no tomorrow. Finally she manages to push you away from her, only to grab your hand and pull you out of the bar. Quickly you both get into a cab and continue where you left off. A cough from the front reminds you that there is someone else in the car. "So where to, Mac?"

- Back to her place? Driver over to 28.

- Back to your place? Move on up to 11.



# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

## 25.

### The Old Apartment

Ah, you've finally made it to her place. Ummmmm, but it's not actually what you expected. Sure, there's the normal kitchen, bathroom, living room and such. But there's an awful lot of camera equipment around. There's actually a lot of people shuffling around too, making sure everything is working properly. Taking a good look once again at the lady from the bar you realize just who she is. It's that lady from all those porn movie you watch! Oh my gosh! And guess who she wants to star in her next feature film? - "Oh baby! Count me in!" and head over to 8 - "um, no way, I have a good name to protect." So make your way to 2

## 26.

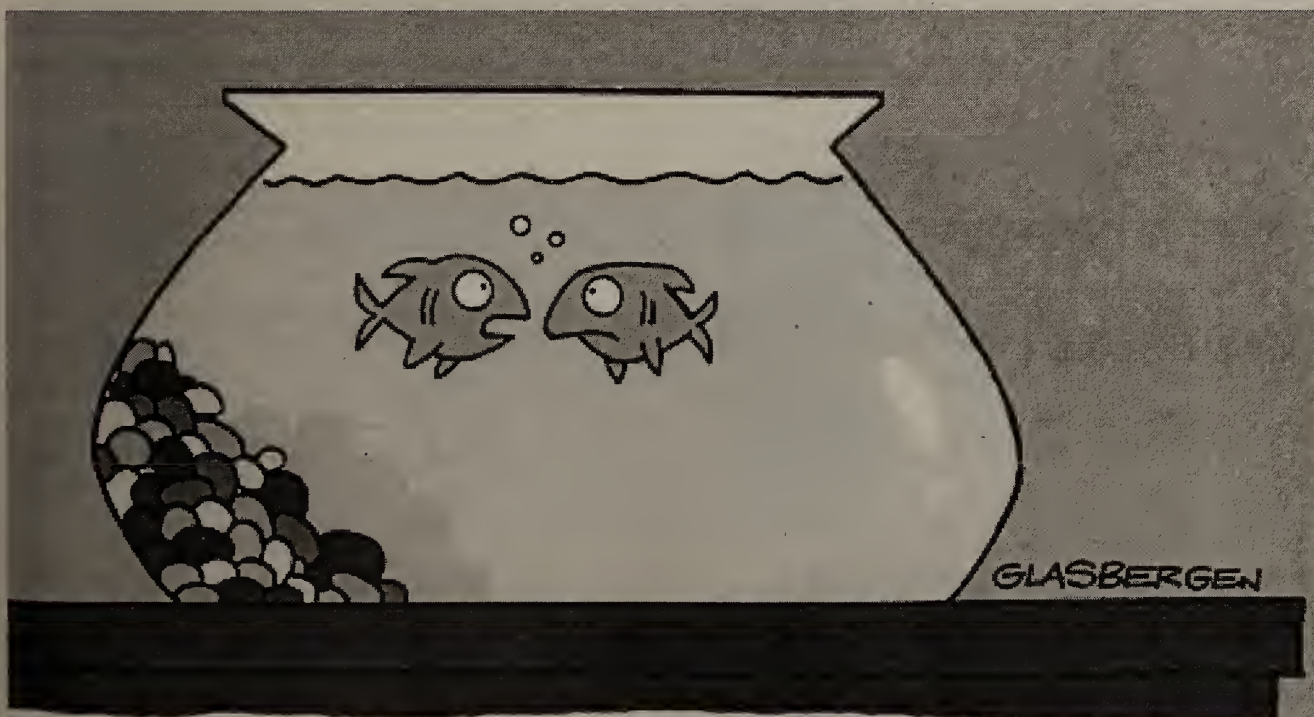
Ack! Oh my god, you killed... um, yourself! Sadly you didn't think about protection, did you? In the middle of all that passion and heat, it didn't occur to you at all. Alas, you are indeed infected and suffering from some deadly STD. Moral of the story (because there always is one): Always practice safe sex, or if not, safe-self-sex.

- END

## 27.

If the stall's a rockin', don't come a knockin'! Driven purely by testosterone, he drags you into the men's washroom. Who cares that the guy in the next stall had a baked bean bunito for lunch, it's time to get it on! Lock the door, rip off a few buttons, try to keep your hands on every part of him all at once. You're not even going to strip all the way down? Keeping the fellow in his jeans still? A second time? Ohhh, yeah that's the stuff. Hit me baby one more time!

- The rest of the night is a blur... but you wake up and head to 26



**"I'm leaving you, Gilbert. You can keep the bowl, but I'm taking the water and all the colored stones!"**

© 1997 Randy Glasbergen. E-mail: randy@glasbergen.com

# CHOOSE YOUR OWN SEX ADVENTURE

## 28.

You've got to love roommates

You're still all over each other as you stumble through her apartment door. She warns you though, that her roommate is sleeping and that you've got to keep quiet. Umm, kind of hard to do when the both of you are moaning and giggling uncontrollably. Finally, when you're in her bedroom, everything comes off. You jump into bed right after her only to knock over a lamp. Her roommate rushes into see if everything is alright. When she barges in on you, you are immediately drawn to her too. Man, what are the chances of finding two beautiful girls under one roof? A thought draws into your head...

- Shall you suggest a menage a trois? Try your luck at 19  
- Do you just return to the fine young woman you are already naked with? Move on over to 7



## SAFE SEX

## 29.

"Why don't we go to the back and shag?"

Her reply? Mean right hook that could make Iron Mike crumble (the again, he seems to crumble a lot lately whenever he's not biting ears.) There you are on the cold tiled floor, looking up at the ENTIRE bar

as they laugh not with you, but at you. It's rejection city for you baby, population: one sorry excuse for a loser. Of course, you can't stay in that bar tonight. That bright new shiner you just received isn't going to get you anywhere tonight either. Sigh, oh well.

- When you finally peel your buttocks off that sticky floor, hang your head low and sulk on over to 2

**KNOCK IT OFF,  
ASSHOLE!  
I'M A FRENCH FRY**



## 30.

Playing shy...

You've got more alcohol than blood running through your veins. If you cried and then bottled your tears you could sell it as cheap vodka. Yet somehow in this drunken stagger you manage to pull the "shy and innocent" act off. In fact, you've pulled it off so well that you've just convinced him that you're not interested. Great. Way to go. Ah, I guess there's nothing left to do.

- Drag your sorry ass to 2



# Horrorscope for Valentine's Day



**Taurus** - (April 20-May 20)

You will do pathetically on the social front today. You will forget names, make horrible introductions and all your conversations will be boring. Your crude ways will make

all interesting people disgusted with you. You will probably be home alone masturbating tonight.



**Gemini** - (May 21-June 21)

You figured that being bisexual would increase your chances of getting laid. Unfortunately you are disgustingly ugly and people tend to run quickly away from you. You WILL be

home alone masturbating with a thumb up your ass tonight.



**Cancer** - (June 22-July 22)

You'll gain a sudden lust for piercing your genitals. (Its been said that a ring through your clitoris can cause spontaneous orgasms while

walking down the street). You'll be unable to perform sexually unless you are tied up and being whipped. You are a total freak.



**Leo** - (July 23-Aug 22)

You are powerful and commanding. You won't take 'No' for an answer. You will watch porn tonight no matter what your roommates say. It is your right to enjoy pictures of naked people. (Ed. Might I suggest the latest release from AfterDark Productions Read the interview with the stars on page 4.)



**Virgo** - (Aug 23-Sept 23)

Your belief in the good nature of people may land you in trouble. I suggest that you should avoid contact with all people. No one will notice your absence. Find a Leo and

watch some porn.



**Libra** - (Sept 23-Oct 23)

People don't know where you came from and only want to get rid of you. You should probably give up on masturbation and simply do the world a favour by jumping off a bridge.



**Scorpio** - (Oct 24-Nov 21)

You'll find that using phrases like 'I can't' will help you from ever having to face dismal failures. Don't even bother looking for a mate because they'll only sense how pathetic you

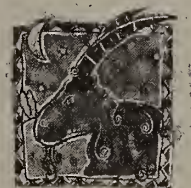
are and make you feel even worse about yourself. It's recommended that you get subscriptions to lots of porno magazines for some excitement.



**Sagittarius** - (Nov 22-Dec 21)

Budget your time between masturbation and eating. If you keep on a strict schedule you may be able to keep yourself only slightly overweight. Don't leave your house because you will

only annoy people.



**Capricorn** - (Dec 22-Jan 19)

Now's the time for change. If you've ever had high hopes of a good career and sex life, you must face the fact that you won't. You should quit whatever it is you're doing and become a bus driver.

This will prevent you from doing any harm.



**Aquarius** - (Jan 20-Feb 18)

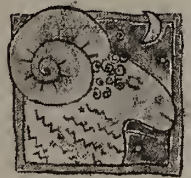
Remember your limits. Make sure you set healthy limits like actually getting out of bed today. If you find that masturbation no longer satisfies you it's because you've worn all the nerves

down in your genitals. Time to go to the hospital.



**Pisces** - (Feb 19-March 20)

Financial challenges will bring out your naturally cheap nature. You'll probably blame your parents for your intimacy problems, but it's really because you don't have a partner to be intimate with. Killing your parents is not a solution, but tranquilizing them and tattooing the word 'spam' on their foreheads is.



**Aries** - (March 21-April 19)

You may feel out of control today. This is only natural because you are an idiot. Your total lack of control will cause any potential relationships to crumble. You will probably

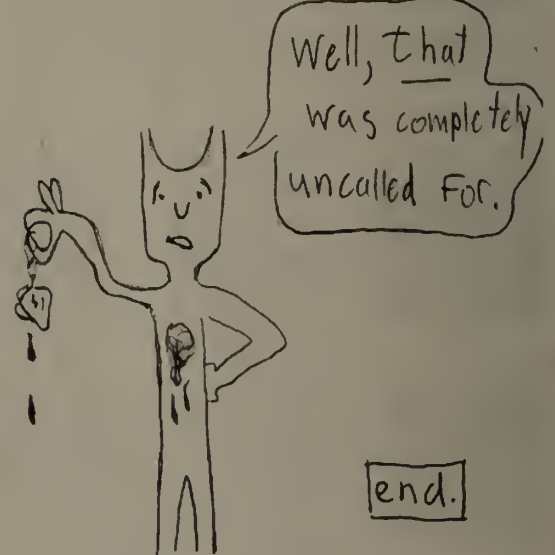
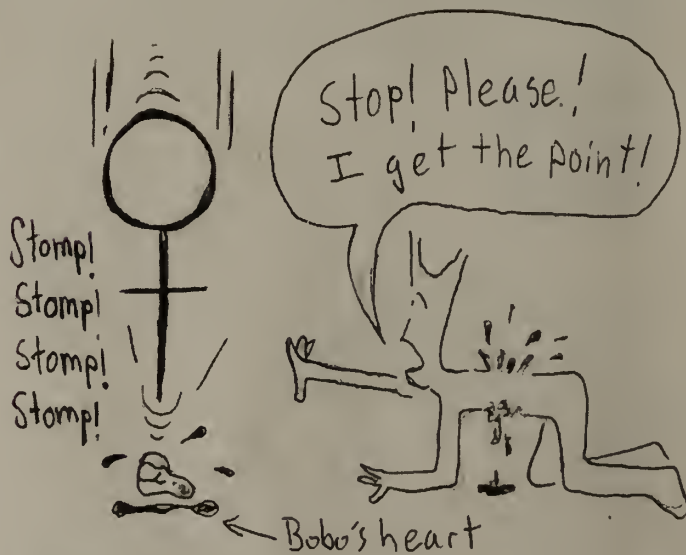
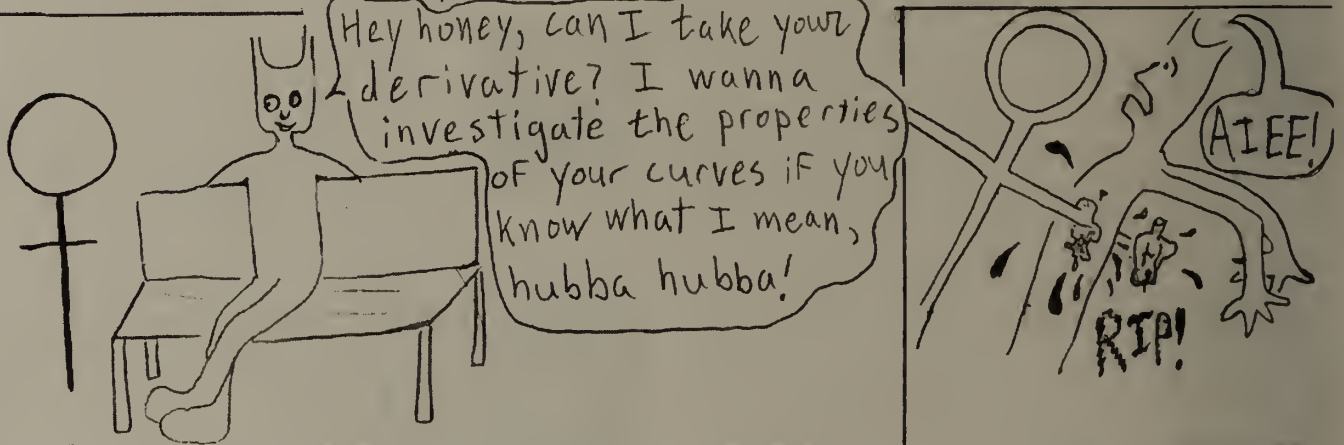
be home alone masturbating tonight..



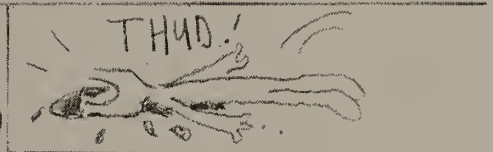
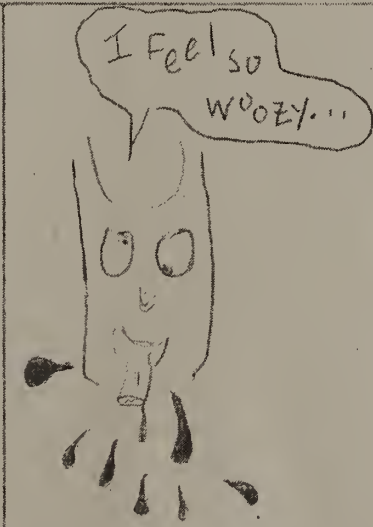
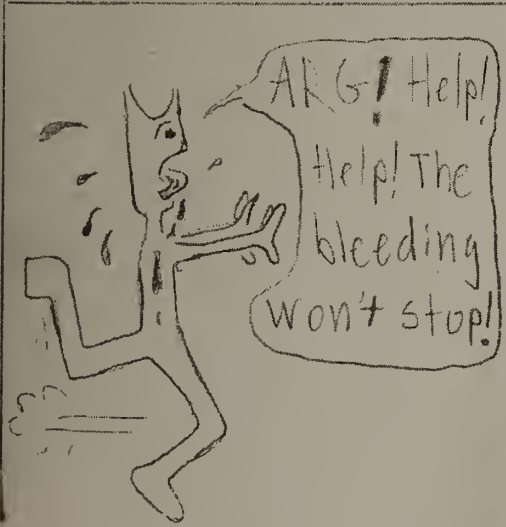
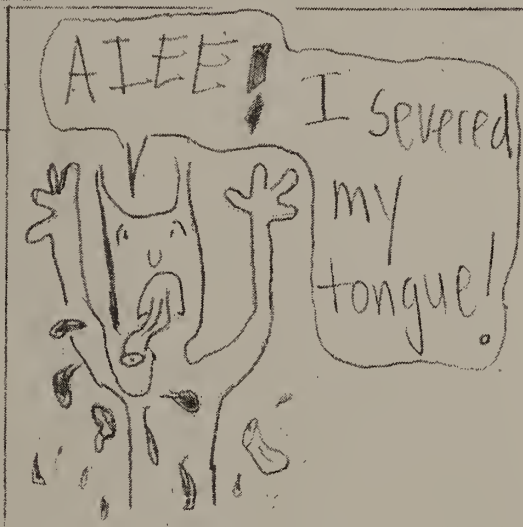
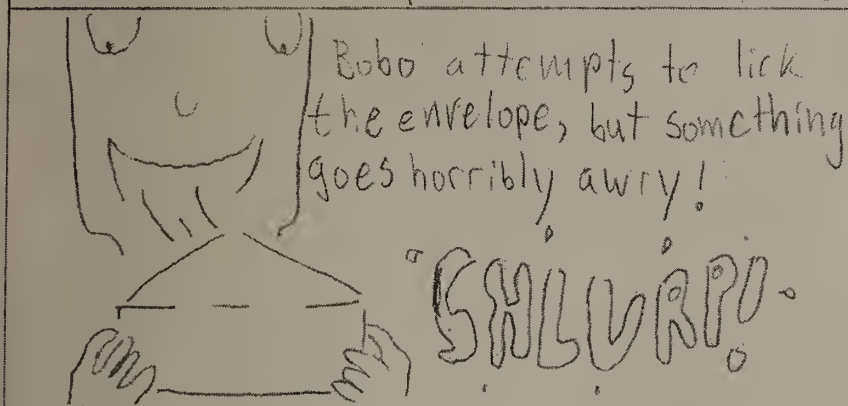
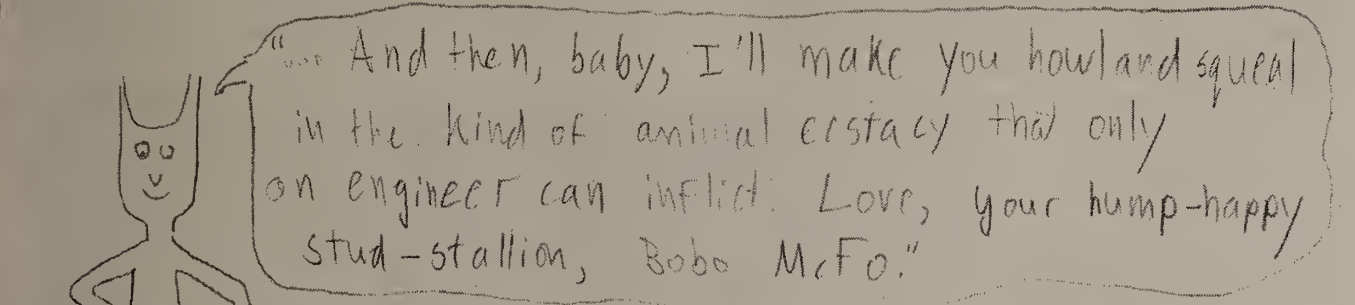
# Bobo McFo gets rejected on his sorry ass

by Dan Straws  
OT2

Note: due to sheer technical deficiency, the artist is completely incapable of drawing women. (You may have also noticed that he also really sucks at drawing men.) For the purposes of this comic strip, we shall represent a member of the Female gender with the following symbol: "♀" ... oh wait, that one is taken already. Okay, let's use this one: "♀"



We join our hero as he endeavours to win the heart of his secret beloved. Plunging into the depths of his poetic soul, he probes his heart and his mind for the words that can express his romantic inspiration; he searches for the language that will guarantee enchantment of his lover's emotions...



The moral: Today, we learned just as Bobo did, that engineers have only one true love: Beer. It's 27% less likely to sever your tongue than love letters, and it goes better with pretzels!



# THE TORONTO CLUB SCENE

You know, when it comes to sex, Engineering isn't as bad as you think it is. It is worse. More than 60% of men surveyed were of the opinion that there were too few women in engineering. In addition, when an attractive female was found, a male entourage that would make Mariah Carrey jealous was constantly following her. As for us guys, well, guess what: we're ugly. According to our survey (by the way, surveying for the Toike Oike consists mainly of sitting in Eng Soc, listening to people talk, our own opinions, and lots of gossip and innuendo), more than 74% of women believe that there are few good-looking men in Engineering. Those few males on the student body who are fortunate enough to be blessed with a decent student body are currently on academic probation for reasons that we don't need to go into here.

That being said, the question which I pose for all you math geniuses out there is this: Where do you go to meet a decent member of the opposite sex (if you said a "Star Trek/Babylon 5" convention, you're just what I need. Some one to stand next to me and make me look cool)? The answer: any one of the many grope-gauntlets that pass for night clubs in the mega-city of Toronto. Having been a desperate, single-guy for all my life (and still am now), I have provided for you, a break down of most night clubs in the GTA. Enjoy your eardrums while they last...

**LIMELIGHT** – talk about your Gino/gina paradise. There's enough hair spray and gel here that if I dropped a match on the dance floor everybody's head would explode. The women in this place tend to be discriminating customers as far as men go. By that I mean, tell her that you drive a BMW, have a VISA with a \$20000 limit and live in a penthouse on the Queen's Quay; even if it's not true. The fantasy that you create for her will probably be better than the reality she is currently living in. Ladies remember one important thing about this place: in LIMELIGHT, you are a commodity, not unlike livestock. Remember to act like it if you want to get picked up. Just one thing, bring VIAGRA. The whole bottle. You might just need it.

**WHISKY SAIGON** – the tower of Babel of night clubs. If you're a gino/gina, go to the top floor. If you're into alternative, go to... I forget. The point is every facet of 20<sup>th</sup> century pre-programmed electronic gibberish that passes for music nowadays is well represented here. Unfortunately, the last time I went here, they had whisky for only \$2.00 a shot so I don't remember much about that evening.

**VELVET UNDERGROUND** – or as I like to call it: "Vampires Paradise." Here's one helpful hint about this place that I learned the hard way: don't go there in dockers and clothes you just bought at the Gap. You will look more out of place than Monica Lewinsky at a meeting of the Republican National Committee. The last time I was there, they were giving away Rob Zombie CD's. That goes to show you how much luck he is having selling them. As far as picking people up goes, I've seen some guys after they've spent nights with the women there. And they have some pretty strange looking scars on parts of their body that we are not allowed to print.

**JOKER** – "Don't you, forget about me..." As you walk on by, will you go to Joker (to paraphrase an immortal '80's band, if you didn't get that joke, then this place is definitely not for you). This place has retro coming out of its ass. However, there is hard-core dance on the top floor for those who like to pop ecstasy and dance your troubles away. They do play the music a little loud though, so some of you may want to invest in a hearing aid before hand just to be on the safe side. As far as picking up for guys goes, lots of desperate older women on the retro floor. You can actually be ugly and still pick up. As for women, I'm afraid it's a buyers market, and your gender is not the buyer in this place.

**THE PHOENIX** – it used to be called "The Diamond" back in the day. It also used to be a popular place for transvestites to hang out to practice safe picking-up. No dance, no R&B, just hard rock, alternative and two-hundred-pound drunken guys head-banging on your feet. As far as picking up goes, well, I saw people making out everywhere in that place so it shouldn't be too hard.

# "Love" and Other Four-Letter Words (a Transmission by Der Kommissaar)

Why does everyone always seem to get all cutesy and show what passes for affection to their significant others once February hits. No, it's not Reading Week; at least not entirely. It's Valentine's Day, obviously. And what a wonderful Hallmark holiday it is, isn't it? Suddenly you can't turn around without seeing something red (oh yeah, Valentine's Day makes ME see red alright.), and even some foodstuffs are dyed the delightful colour. (On purpose, to those of you in New

College who were wondering. Either that or your meatloaf is red for a different reason entirely.) Chocolate and marshmallows are exchanged like so many cheap promises, and cards with sappy sentiments are handed over to get stuffed in a shoebox (or more appropriately, the trash.) Those merchants sure know to milk an observance based on an emotion that few truly understand, don't they? Oh, you betcha.

"Wow, he must have been dumped something fierce", you're probably thinking right now. Well, no, not exactly. Let me think how to put this. If you've ever been in a bad relationship, you're one up on me. Or I'm one up on you, depending on how you want to look at it. There, that should make things nicely ambiguous. 'Tis better to have loved and lost than never to have loved at all? Doubt it. I'm perfectly content in my lovelessness. I'm not bitter. Not to say I wouldn't refuse a relationship if one happened across me; it might make for a fun diversion. You know, going to the mall watching a girl try on about twenty different pairs of shoes and grunting indecisively at each one, telling her that no, the dress doesn't make her butt look big (when compared to, say, a Dodge hatchback), and of course, saying "I love you" with a straight face when you're jingling motel keys in front of her.

No, I'm not bitter. It's just the PDAs from everyone else that leave a bad taste in my mouth.

And that it always increases to a rolling, nauseating boil as this month reaches its middle. If I wanted to see exploratory surgery I would be in Med school right now. If I wanted to see people acting like they're auditioning for a porn movie I'd ask for a film grant. Yeah, that's love alright. If groping somebody in public was love I think we'd see a lot more old men getting married on the subway. People aren't showing love, they're showing lust (the survey in this issue will help clear some of this up I think.)

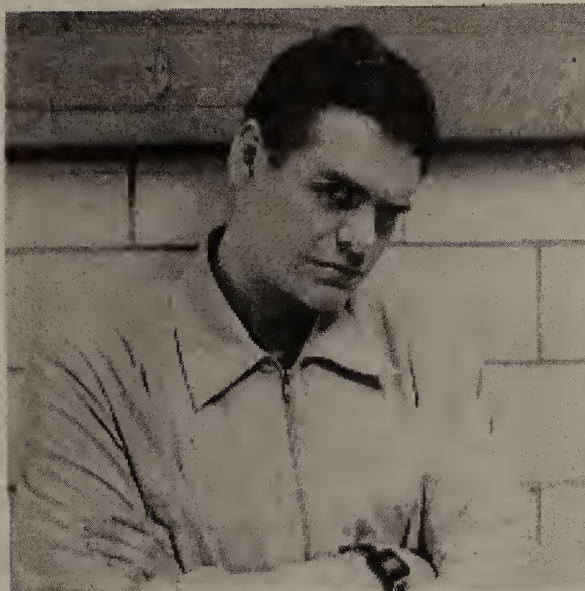
I'm reasonably certain that a lot of you feel the same way. This month is getting you down. You're annoyed as hell. You're sick to the stomach. You know what? Eat something; it'll make you feel better. And don't pay for it yourself, let someone else do it.

So here's the contest for this issue. Send me an e-mail ([clivio@ecf.toronto.edu](mailto:clivio@ecf.toronto.edu)) and write something on the subject "Why I Deserve Dinner on Someone Else". You

can be funny, you can be caustic, you can make it a sob story, whatever you think works. I'll pick the best one, and they will receive dinner on someone else. Me. Out of my own damn pocket. Wherever they like. It doesn't get much better than this, so get writing. Not many people respond to these contests, so if you send one you'll have a REALLY good chance of winning. Probably because you'll be the only entrant. Females will be judged easier because I'm not too keen on spending money for some guy who can pack away his own body weight. People who know me personally may or may not be judged harder. So contestants, have fun and write for your dinner, just by telling me why you deserve it!

And finally...in the immortal words of the J. Geils Band, "I don't care what any Casanova thinks, all I know is... Love Stinks!"

I'm Der Kommissaar, and I'm no bloody hero. End transmission!





# Sex and the Single-Loser:

## An Essay in Failure

Now I don't mean to be a whiner, but I have found that it is really impossible for straightforward, honest, unpretentious men to have really good sex with a good looking woman on this planet. It's not that I haven't tried, failed and then tried again with a different approach. I've long since given up on meeting women at the "Star Trek: TNG" conventions. However, that was eight years ago and I still haven't even had a steady girlfriend that wasn't a figment of my imagination. I think I really hit rock bottom when a prostitute gave me \$50 to leave her alone. Actually, that's a bit of an exaggeration. She didn't really give me any money. She wrote me a post-dated check that subsequently bounced.

As I see it, there are two basic reasons why I (and any other average, honest, somewhat shy man or woman) am not having any sex: the first is men, the second is women. I place all the blame squarely on our species. Having said that, Johnnie Cochrane, you can rest easy. O.J. has nothing to do with my inability to get laid. However, you're still a f!ing a\$\$hole.

When it comes to getting laid, the women I have seen in nightclubs in our great city are sort of like voters in an election year. They always seem to fall for the biggest smooth talking wise guy in a \$3000 suit, and not a respectable person who would treat them like anything other than a piece of meat on a stick (or a piece of fruit perhaps.) And like the voters in an election year, even though deep down inside they know that they are gonna get fucked 6 ways from Sunday, they secretly enjoy being lied to. Of course, the next morning the hangover kicks in, the glass slippers have disappeared and Prince Charming is gone before the TTC trains leave the marshalling yards. On the bright side, he didn't leave you six trillion dollars in debt or sell missiles to Iran (if you didn't get that last joke, rest easy, you were at most 11 when it happened). Just imagine a guy who only wants you for your body! What ten-dollar a minute, 1-900, retro-eighties hairdo wearing psychic hotline reject couldn't have seen that one coming. Of course, we all know what happens when a woman gets screwed up like that: she writes an Alanis Morissette song called "All Men Are Idiots," contemplates becoming a lesbian, then goes out and does it again.

To criticize women for being the soul source of social faux pas in the dating world would be both wrong and politically incorrect, not that I give two fucks about political correctness. To be fair, my gender acts pretty stupid sometimes when it comes to women. Men constantly amuse me whose advice to me on women consistently revolves around one central theme: treat them like objects so you won't get emotionally hurt. This is consistently employed with great success by numerous men I know who I routinely see at 6:00 am catching a taxi or running down the street from an apartment of some woman that he met the previous evening but whose name he was unable to remember. Most of these guys seem to live happy single lives. Some of them have even gotten married (although those that did only did so after being served with a paternity suit, thus bringing new meaning to the expression "tying the knot").

As always, I am a man not with just problems, but also solutions. As far as I see it there are a few things that we can do to make it so that sensitive caring people can join your reindeer games (or whatever games you might play after 11:00 p.m.). Firstly, guys, every guy in the world, give up on this whole treat women like objects thing. Yes, it will take some time to get used to the idea, but some of us were not raised like that and it is hard for us to function in your world. Trust me on this, we will be much better off. Ladies, they wouldn't treat you like crap if you didn't let them. Here's an idea: assert yourself. If you have some guy doing an impersonation of the two gino guys from "Saturday Night Live" on you at a dance club, give him a knee in the groin. It will do wonders for your self-esteem. Personally, I am not ashamed to say that I find myself attracted to women who are willing to assert themselves and not cower like some drug lord's mistress from an '80's action flick (p.s. if you are an assertive, good-looking, SWF between 19-24, please send a photo to the Toike Oike mailbox addressed to "brilliant, single pontificator"). Also, ladies, throw away every issue of "Cosmopolitan" you have ever read. Whatever they say about getting a decent guy is about as true as what you read in the "National Inquirer." Guys ditto on the Men's magazines (although it is still okay to stare at the Sports Illustrated: Swimsuit Issue").

That about wraps it up for this issue. I sincerely hope that I was as amusing as I was informative. If not, well, as they say: "Better to have failed something you...." No wait, "Better to not have failed...." That's not it... Fuck it, you know what I mean.

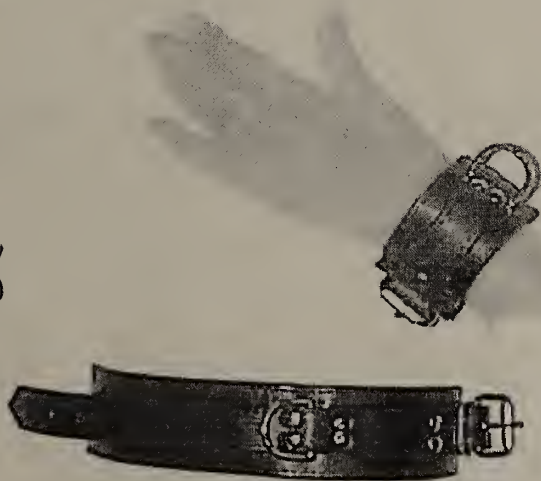
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## Excerpt from the Joy of Sex



Bondage, or as the French call it, *ligottage*, is the gentle art of tying up your sex partner — not to overcome reluctance but to boost orgasm. It's one unscheduled sex technique which a lot of people find extremely exciting but are scared to try, and a venerable human resource for increasing sexual feeling,

partly because it's a harmless expression of sexual aggression — something we badly need, our culture being very uptight about it — and more because of its physical affects: slow orgasm when unable to move is a mind-blowing experience for anyone not too frightened of their own aggressive self to try it.





# GRADitude '99

What is GRADitude? An excellent question for a fourth year UofT engineer to ask! The official explanation is that it is a "leaving class pledge," but we'd like to think of it as a thank you to your school. The idea is that every graduating student gets a chance to pledge some money to UofT and say where it will go.

In the past, it has primarily gone to undergraduate lab equipment but has been used for scholarships, fixing up common rooms and even solid wood park benches (the last is labeled under "Interesting or Unusual Gifts")

Why should you give? After all, you're a poor/unemployed/extremely tired student. Practical reasons first. It's completely tax deductible, you don't have to cough up the money for a year and you get a token of appreciation (last year it was a stylish pin!).

Aside from this, a lot of the equipment and benefits you've received have come from alumni who were once where you are right now! Why not return the favour? You've all had fun and benefited from these past four years (don't deny it!). Think back to one of the great memories you have. It might be of laughing in a lecture while the prof looked away, or doing a junk food run during exam time, or going to a Skule<sup>TM</sup> event, or agonizing with your friends in a computer lab in the wee hours of the morning or being part of the LGMB, or... you get the idea.

A little of that was made possible through past pledges and why not say thanks?

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## GradBall 1999

Saturday, March 13th 1999

Tickets Available from Club  
Chairs after reading week.

This is the second to last Toike Oike (can you believe it, I can't!) The Last issue will be coming out Early March. All those wishing to write anything for the Toike Oike are asked to e-mail [darklord@skule.ca](mailto:darklord@skule.ca). There will be no theme, we will be printing everything that didn't fit in with other themes. Help make my last Toike the biggest and best Toike EVER...

## NOTICE OF ELECTIONS AND REFERENDUM

Referendum for Engineering Career Office and Engineering Society  
Elections for the 1999 - 2000 term of office for the following Engineering

Society positions will take place on:

**Thursday March 18th, 1999 and**

**Friday March 19th, 1999:**

President

Vice-President: External

Vice-President: Finance

Vice-President: Activities

Vice-President: Internal

Nominations shall open at 9am on Monday February 22nd, 1999  
and close at noon on Friday March 12th, 1999.

Nomination forms may be obtained from Julie in the Engineering Society Office, SF  
B670 on or after February 22nd.

More election details in the next issue of The Toike Oike.



Give your loved one(s) a Skule™ Nite Valentine o-gram! They go on sale from Feb. 4 to Feb. 11.

# You know you wanna.



Tickets now on sale at the Engineering Stores  
but only from Feb. 1 to Feb. 12!

You can get them yourself from  
the Hart House Theatre Box Office afterwards,  
but why bother?

Besides, you'd want to see it with your buddies  
on Engineering Nite

(that's the Thursday night show)

and you want to get your tickets before they sell out.

(They do. Just ask those who thought they could  
get one at the last minute.)

Tickets are \$9 in advance and \$10 day of the show.

(That's cheaper than a movie ticket nowadays!)

But if you feel you can't spend that much,  
you can try winning a pair of tickets at the web site.  
We're giving away a pair each week before the show.

And remember:

F!rosh with foresight who bought F!rosh Kits get in free.

March 10 to 12, 8:00 pm.

March 13, 2:00 pm.

Hart House Theatre



[www.skulenite.skule.ca](http://www.skulenite.skule.ca)